VOL. LIV.-NO. 195.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, MARCH 14, 1887.

NOTED CONVICTS TALKING.

A REPORTER'S SUNDAY STROLL ALONG SING SING CORRIDORS.

Well, Jachne, Crewley and Ferdinand Ward Talk—The Latter Rays that He Makes No Mistakes in Figures when he Handles Shirts in the Laundry.

The sounds of active industry and the movements of busy men rob Sing Sing prison during week days of much of its air of thraldom, but Sunday, to the convict, brings a mantle of gloom and not a few terrors. For the greater part of the day the place is as silent as a tomb. Only for an hour or two in the morning does it throb with life. At 7% o'clock a bell tolls with a muffled, dismal sound that rouses the prisoners from their sleep, and 15 minutes later nearly 2,000 pairs of feet go shuffling along the stone corridors, down the iron stairs, and a procession winds like a great gray snake toward the big dining room. Breakfast, like everything else here on a Sunday, is a trifle more barren of good things than on any other day in the week. Hash, bread, and black coffee constitute the meal, but it is thrown at them by the convict waiters just the same as on a work day. After breakfast the march is taken up again, the gray-clad convicts walk, with lock-step and folded arms, toward the chapels. There are two of these when both are in order, which is not the case at present, as the Protestant chapel is undergoing some repairs. They are both about the same size, in spite of the fact that there are on an average 1,000 Catholics in the prison and 600 Protestants. Father Taudy. the parish priest, conducts the usual morning service of the Catholic Church, while S. W. Edgerton, the prison chaplain, reads prayers, onducts the singing, and preaches to the Prot

service of the Catholic Church, while S. W. Edgerton, the prison chaplain, reads prayers, conducts the singing, and preaches to the Protestant prisoners. At the conclusion of the services the prisoners shuffle back to their cells, carrying with them their dinner of stewed apples, sweet bread and coffee, and their supper of bread and coffee. The iron-barred doors are banged to, the boits are shot and their supper of bread and coffee, and their supper of bread and coffee. The iron-barred doors are banged to, the boits are shot and the prisoners are prisoners indeed until Monday morning, which they welcome as they would a sweetheart.

Prisoners of renown, or those whose crimes are worse than ordinary, have cells all to themselves, but the common rascal has to share his with another common rascal. They sleep on shelves, one above another, and share the foot of space between the shelves and the wall. They find it pretty crowded on Sundays, and have to retire to their shelves for exercise. They pass the day in reading books from the prison library that are selected by men who cater to the prisoners' morals more than to their amusement, and in smoking and sleeping.

Ex-Alderman O'Neil, who has been in the prison nearly two weeks, was found in a cell on the second tier. He was sitting on his bed with a blanket over his knees and a pair of gaudily-worked slippers on his feet. He does not smoke but he enjoys reading good books, and he was porting over St. Augustine's confessions when the reporter looked through the iron door at him.

"Well, you see," he said, in answer to a question. "I am resigned, and expect to do my duty and make my confinement as agreeable as I can by obeying orders and doing what is right. Oh, yes. I know they haven't got a jury yet to try Cleary. I do not think his chances of acquittal are any better than mine were. The \$2.000 fine that was imposed upon me hasn't been paid yet. They might as well have made it \$200.000. I can't pay, and the only way that I can see out of the difficulty it oserve 2.0

them to know that he was well and comparatively happy.

"Everybody is just and kind up here," he cald, "especially Principal Keeper Connaughton. The only fault I can find is with the food. I haven't got used to that yet, and I'm afraid I never shall get used to it. I am working in the laundry, and I tell you I'm a daisy handling shirts. I just sort the shirts out and io them up in packages of six, and I never make a mistake in the figures."

He laughed, and then continued:

"I am working near McQuade, who is in the drying room. My wife calls upon me as often as she can, and I expect to worry through my term of imprisonment. Isn't it funny that that Grace matter hasn't come up yet?"

Away down stairs in the hospital kitchen were found Brockway, the forger, and expoliceman Crowley. The former began complaining.

"I have been unjustly treated," he said, "I'm

way down stairs in the hospital kitchen were found Brockway, the forger, and ex-Policeman Crowley. The former began complaining.

"I have been unjustly treated." he said. "I'm not an engraver at all. only a plate printer, and a good deal of my trouble has been caused because I refused to be blackmailed. I've paid lawyers a pile of money, and when I got out of here I'm going to steer clear of them as well as crime. Both go together, you know."

Crowley is an assistant cook for the hospital. Like every other well-behaved prisoner, he gets considerable latitude, and he talked freely with the reporter. He thought that if his past character had been placed in the balance against that of his accuser, the verdict would have been different.

"My lawyers and many of my friends," he said. "are still working for me."

"I'm stairs in the hospital a dozen sick men in convict clothes were lounging about in various postures. The room was bright and clean and was free from that odor of camphor that is so offensive in many hospitals. On the edge of a cot sat Edward Unger, the slayer of August Bohl. He was playing checkers with another sick convict. It is suspected by the prison officials that Unger is not as sick as he would like to appear. He was far from looking like a sick man. He complains of rheumatism.

Sing Sing prisoners have a way of getting news that is marvellous. Thore are 1.507 convicts in the prison, and every one of them is just as thoroughly informed about the important things going on in the outside world as the other.

"I can't imagine how they arrange it," said Mr. Connaughton, "but if I were to tell one

just as thoroughly informed about the important things going on in the outside world as the other.

"I can't imagine how they arrange it," said Mr. Connaughton, "but if I were to tell one prisoner that an investigating committee was going to come up here to-morrow every man in the prison would know it withinsten minutes."

The struggle to have the hanging-up machine abolished is going on, and the Grand Jury of Westchester county is expected to act in the matter to-day. This instrument of punishment consists of a sliding block with a hook in the centre of it. The refractory prisoner is handcuffed, and the cuffs are caught in this hook. The block is then raised until the prisoner's feet leave the floor. He is suspended only a few seconds. The pain is in the wrists and hands. Mr. Connaughton said that on an average not one prisoner is punished in this way in three months.

"The mere fact of having it here produces a good effect," he said. "Some time ago all the men in one shop refused to work. One man was taken out of the shop and strung up. He promised to return to work and did so. All the other men followed his example and the trouble was over. If they abolish this instrument the only other form of punishment left us will be the dark cells. This is a worse punishment, but it takes longer to inflict it. If we had had only the cells when the trouble occurred in the shop the work there would have been a dead loss. Hanging a man up by his wrists cannot permanently injure him, and the pain is only transitory. Some years ago they had several forms of punishment, among them being the paddle, the iron cage, the cold water bath, and hanging up a man by his thumbs. If we are debarred from punishing the men at all, I don't see how the cighty-five keepers we have here are going to maintain discipline among the crowd of bad and, in many cases, desperate men who are confined here."

A Brakeman's Remarkable Adventure. WHEELING, March 13.-This afternoon Dan on top or a freight car, was arrace by the Schuben-rich leidige crossing the Ohio River near Steuben-nd knocked under the wheels. After the train he fell from the bridge into the river, a distance ity feet, and swam nearly 200 yards before he was d. When taken from the water it was discovered to leg was so badly crossied that it had to be am-d. His recovery is doubtful. MRS. NEEDER FUNERAY.

Everything Decent and Orderly Except Rabid Speech by Annichist Grottken. CHICAGO, March 13 .- Oscar Neebo, the ondemned Anarchist, did not attend the funeral of his wife to-day, but remained in jail, spending most of the time in solitude with his grief. He was perfectly reconciled to the prohibition of the Sheriff as to to the prohibition of the Sheriff as to his going to the funeral, feeling that it was wise and proper for him to be absent.

He was advised so to act by his counsel. Leonard Swett, and his brother Anarchists admitted the wisdom of this course, Nothing in the nature of the trouble feared by the authorities occurred at the funeral. All was quiet and decent, except the rabid oration of Paul Grottken, who improved the occasion to make

decent, except the rabid oration of Paul Grottken, who improved the occasion to make an Anarchist harangue, in which he accused the law officers of causing Mrs. Neebe's death. There was much about the obsequies that was pathetic and touching, but at times the occasion had more the character of a demonstration for political purposes than the last sad rites over the dead.

Along the route of the procession the streets for miles were thronged with curious people, but there were comparatively few of known Bocialists among the number. Near the hall, on North avenue, where the funeral exercises were held, the streets were densely packed with an orderly crowd. The police, in large numbers, were on hand to regulate matters, aided by a Bocialist committee, which indicated the persons to be allowed access to the hall. The hall inside was draped in white and black festoons, and the coffin rested amid flowers and plants. Upon the coffinplate was the piain inscription: "Meta Neebe." Among the floral pieces was a motto: "Ruhe in Frieden" (Best in Poace). The mourners, Louis Neebe, his mother, and Oscar Neebe's two daughters, were supported by Miss Nina Van Zandt and Gretchen Spies. Dr. Schmidt, who was announced to speak, was too ill to attend, and Capt. Black was absent.

George Schilling made a suitable address, dwelling upon the lovely qualities of the decased woman, whose nerves he said, had been soverely shaken in her husband's long trial and confinement. He said Mrs. Neebe had no membership in, any modern church, her religion having reference not so much to a heaven hereafter as to a heaven on earth.

After the rendering of Franz Abt's "Good Night" in an admirable manner by a male quartet, Paul Grottkau, the Milwaukee Anarchist, made an address bitterly denouncing the capitalist press, and saying that Mrs. Neebe had been murdered by the iron injustice of the State. Grottkan spoke with great force and feeling, and many in the large audience sobbed, while Gretchen Spies wept bitterly. The daughter of Oscar Neebe became a

bitterly. The daughter of Oscar Neebe became almost hystorical, and with great difficulty was calmed.

Resolutions were presented by R. C. Stevens reciting that all honorable means should be resorted to for the release of Neebe, and failing in that, his children should be well cared for. No vote was taken on the resolutions. After singing by a German maenner-chor, the exercises at the hall closed.

On the way to Graceland Cemetery a band led the long cortege of carriages, a number of labor societies being on foot. Some of these carried red banners folded and draped in black. A few members of the Lehr and Wehr Verein were present in uniform, when at 5 o'clock the procession reached the grave, and amid the music of the Maenner-chor's parting song the body of Mrs. Neebe was lowered into the grave without further ceremoney.

Editor Schewitsch Says It is a Memento to

Three hundred Socialists, with their wives and children, gathered in the Germania As-sembly Rooms on the Bowery last night to celebrate the anniversaries of the found-ing of the Paris Commune and of the beginning of the Socialist revolution of 1848 in Germany. A large red flag hung from the gallery. In a side room eight barkeepers

were kent busy selling beer and Bhine wine. After a concert by an orchestra of the Progressive Musicale Union No. 1, Editor Schewitsch of the Leader made a speech in German. He said that it might appear to some people strange that the organized workmen of America should celebrate with feasting and drinking anniverthat the organized workmen of America should celebrate with feasting and drinking anniversaries of bloodshed. But that bloodshed was a necessary sacrilice made by brave Socialists in a cause that would not perish. The question might arise, too, why such events, which happened because of despotism in foreign countries, should be celebrated in a land where political liberty was guaranteed to all. But the rights of working people here were menaced, and workingmen eught to prepare for the inevitable conflict in which they would have to fight for their rights if they wanted them.

The trouble was, in this country, that in times of excitement the governing classes and the powerful classes did not hesitate to violate both the common and the statute law to attain their ends. The brutal police were allowed to take the law into their own hands. Preparations were being made in Chicago by workingmen and others to parade at the funeral of the wife of Neebe, the condemned Anarchist. The Superintendent of Police there had ordered his officers, so the morning papers stated, to fire upon the paraders whenever the latter merely displayed the red flag. What a gross violation of law was this, and yet not a single morning paper in New York commented upon it. (Cries of "Shame.")

The Socialistic Liedertafel. 140 members, mounted the platform and sang for half an hour. Then some young men and women neted a little drama, whose scene was laid in Berlin at the election of 1884. The play put Bismarck in a very bad light indeed. When the night of the paraders whenever was such as the parader when has a light indeed. When the night of the paraders whenever was laid in Berlin at the election of 1884. The play put Bismarck in a very bad light indeed. When the night of the paraders whenever was laid in Berlin at the election of 1884. The play put Bismarck in a very bad light indeed. When

AFTER TWELVE YEARS' SEARCH.

A Former Sheriff of Balton, Ga., Pursued and Caught by the Man He Had Robbed. ATLANTA, March 13 .- Felix G. Horne, a white man, 50 years of age and a cripple, was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging him with larceny after trust. Fifteen years ago Horne was Sheriff of Whitfield county, and was in easy circumstances. He was the hus-band of an intelligent wife, and father of seven children. Soon after his term as Sheriff ex-pired a man named Murray, living in Dalton, children. Soon after his term as Sheriff expired a man named Murray, living in Dalton, intrusted to Horne a wagon, two fine mules, and a load of saddles, which he was to sell. Horne sold the saddles in Georgia, Tennessee, and Alabama. He then sold the wagon and mules, and, putting the money in his pocket, started for Texas. This was twelve years ago. As soon as Murray ascertained that Horne had swindled him he began trying to find him. He finally located the fugitive in Texas, and, procuring a requisition from Gov. Smith, started after him. When Murray reached Texas, Horne was gone. For twelve years Murray has kept up the search. He wrote letters of inquiry to all parts of the country and spent a snug sum of money trying to find the man. A few weeks ago he obtained a clue, which he followed until yesterday, when he found Horne in Atlanta, in the Benevolent Home. Horne was locked up.

When Horne left his home he was a strong, healthy man. Three months ago he came to Atlanta broken down in health. He was penniless, and he was sent to the Home because he was unable to take care of himself. Since leaving Whitfield, twelve years ago, Horne has been all over the country, going from one State to another. Murray took him back to Whitfield county this morning. Horne's wife and children are now living in Dalton in a very destitute condition.

DID LIQUOR MEN FIRE IT?

Unusual Incidents of a Fire in the Store of a Michigan Prohibitionist.

DETROIT, March 13.—A Howell (Mich.) special to the Free Fress says: A little before midnight last night fire was discovered in F. N. Monroo's hardware store by a couple of young men, who were passing. An explosion occurred when they were in front of the store, and the building was badly torn, and the men knocked down. In a short time the entire row of business houses adjoining the hardware store were in flames. When the fire engine made its appearance a voice in the courtyard opposite Monroe's said: "Tom Clark," and added some remark. A pistel shot then grante, and the distinct that it was a store that the courty of the same of the courty of the courty

empty chamber was afterward picked up in the courty ard.

Mr. Monroe is Chairman of the County Prohibitory amendment. The first of the mouth he received the following letter:

"Dixmont. Mich., Feb. 27, 1887.—Siz: I wish to inform you that you must stop your work in the prohibition cause, or we will burn you out, root and branch. You may prepare for the worst, as we are on your track.

Prohibitionists say that this letter explains the origin of the fire. This fire, coming so soon after an incendiary fire of two weeks ago, has thrown the city into a fewer of excitement.

No far as known the losses aggregate \$67,100, on which there is about \$20,000 insurance.

RICHARD MILLER'S FATE.

WHOLE TOWN IN WEST VIRGINIA LOOKING FOR HIM.

Customary Spree in Parkersburg - His Cont Found in a Disorderly House. PARKERSBURG, W. Va., March 13.—What is

perhaps the most mysterious and sensational murder case on record in West Virginia has been the main topic of interest in this city and adjoining country during the past ten days.

The crime has a number of extraordinary features, and the efforts of the county officials, well directed during the space of an entire week, in a public examination before a Justice of the Peace, have signally failed to throw one solitary gleam of light upon the whereabouts or disposition of the body of the murdered man, or to reveal the identity of his murderers. Bix persons in all—three men and three women—have been taken into custady since the crime was committed, but four of the accused have been released, one man and one woman being still behind the bars with the charge of murder against their names upon the prison record. When this matter was first brought to the attention of the public, a large majority of the people of the city refused utterly to believe that a crime had been committed, but as day has succeeded day without the whereabouts of the missing man becoming known, and as the tangled skeins of evidence have been slowly unravelled before tremendous audiences, pub-

has succeeded day without the whereabouts of the missing man becoming known, and as the tangled skeins of evidence have been slowly unravelled before tremendous audiences, public sentiment has undergone a great change, and now nineteen out of every twenty persons in the city firmly believe in the theory of wanton murder for purposes of robbery.

The victim of this crime is divided to the control of the contr

n the party returned some one in the house asked: "What did you do with Miller?" Julia Givens

when the party returned some one in the house asked:

"What did you do with Miller?" Julia Givens replied:

"Oh, we did for him." They then sent out for beer, and passed the remainder of the night in a general carouse.

Wednesday the testimony of Earnst and Shafer was partially corroborated. W. H. Samuels, a railroad man, testified to talking to Luck Berry about Miller's disappearance. She told him Miller was thrown out of the McAtee house, and that some of the people there wanted her to help kill him, promising her a share of his money. She mentioned no one to the witness by name save Emma Spencer.

W. A. Sprague, a steamboatman, swore he was going through the alloy near the McAtee house on the night of the murder, and met several persons carrying a drunken man or a corpse. It was between 12 and 1 o'clock. As he passed one of the party said:

"We must do something with it; it won't do to leave it around here."

James Clinton, another witness, swore he overheard a conversation between Lucy Berry and an unknown woman, during which Lucy said they kept a stiff for the day and then planted it where it could not be found.

Wednesday night the opinion was general that Miller had been foully murdered, and the indignation of the public was intense, especially toward Lucy Berry, who is strongly suspected of being concerned in the murder of two or three other persons in this county during the past four years. Thursday, however, two witnesses swore positively that they saw Miller on Friday morning, two days after the time he is supposed to have been killed. This evidence produced a partial change in public sentiment, which was enhanced by the efforts of counsel for the prisoner to show that Jock Farnst and Ludi Shafer were influenced to testify as they did by the promise of the authorities to release them if they should fasten the murder upon the suspected persons.

Yesterday, after a careful sifting of all the evidence, some twenty-live witnesses having testified during the week, Justice Staploton released all the prison

Ran Of With a Church Poor Box. Walter Lennox, aged 40, who refused to give his residence, was seen last evening, by Mrs. Ann Mc-Reeden of 292 North Second street, Williamsburgh, pry-Reeden of 292 North Second street, Williamsburgh, prying off a lock from the gate that led into the Catholic Church of the Annunciation. on North Fifth street, opposite her residence. He then pushed back the sliding door and entered. He responsared a moment later with ont the poor boxes, and hurried away.

Als. Mct. readen followed him, and he ran into the school yard of the church opposite, where, fluding himself pursued, he threw a part of the money down thesewer. After a struggle he was arrested and locked up in the Fifth precinct station house.

A Whale Beached on Long Island. A big bull whale, ififty-five feet long and sixteen feet across the flukes, was killed by whalers on Napeague beach yesterday afternoon. This is near Montauk Point. The whale is very fat, and it is said fifty barrels of oil will be obtained, and about 700 pounds of bone. The whale came ashore high and dry at flood tide. He was harpooned by David Somes and killed by Capt. Joshua Edwards, both old whalers of Amagansett.

Capt Joshus Edwards course Rano, Ind., March 1, 1887.

H. W. Johns Manufacturing to, 87 Maiden lane, New York—Gentlemen: We have in use over fifty thousand feet of your Asbestos Rooting, some of it for eight years. In fact, the largest part of our mammoh flow works are covered with it, and shall want more. Very respectfully, Sogra Band Caultan Plow Co.

J. C. Esosloca, President—448.

GLIMPSES OF THE RACING YACHTS.

A Pilot Says the Dauntless was Ahead Of

A pilot from the new pilot boat David Caril brought in the steamship Marsals yes-terday, and reported at Quarantine that Sat-urday at 5 P. M., while the David Caril was cruising off Fire Island, he saw the racing yachts Dauntless and Coronet. He reported that they were going along under reefed sails. and that the Dauntless was about one and a half miles shead. This is a little queer, considering that the Coronet was nearly two miles ahead at 4 o'clock, when the press tug which

sidering that the Coronet was nearly two miles ahead at 4 o'clock, when the press tug which followed the yachts turned about for home. The yachts were then within a dozen miles of Fire Island.

The steamship Marsala passed close to both yachts on Saturday night, but as Capt. Maass knew nothing about the yacht race he didn't notice which was which. At 11 o'clock, when the Marsala was off Montauk Point, she passed close to a small schooner, but the latter showed no signal. She had everything set, and was silding along nicely in a northwest wind. About a half an hour later he came upon another schooner sailing about the same way. She fiashed a red light, and he supposed she was a nilot boat and ordered the Marsala to stop, but then he saw the schooner fiash a green and white light and pass on. He was not sure about the succession of the Coston lights, but there is no doubt that it was the signal of the New York Clinb, which is red, green, and white. The Dauntiess's night signal is a blue light and the Coronet's a red light.

It is by no means certain that the transatiantic steamships will bring in any reliable information about the relative position of the yachts. It seems that the Captains of steamships have not been generally notified of the signals the two yachts will show. Capt. Medicken of the Umbria said that he did not notice the yachts. He had supposed that they had started the 5th, and was looking for them in midocean. But he did not know what night signals to look for. Capt. Traut of the La Champagne, which arrived about three hours later than the Umbria, did not see either of the yachts. The steamships Nederland, Ems. City of Montreal, and W. A. Scholten from Rotterdam arrived yesterday, but did not see the yachts, in fact weren't looking for them.

THE DENMEADS IN JAIL.

The First Religious Service John had Heard for Fifty Years.

NEW BRUNSWICK, March 13 .- Fully 10,000 people visited the Denmead hovel to-day. The entire reserve squad of police was on duty all day. The throng crowded around the hovel and carried away pieces of wood as relies. Two policemen were stationed at the door, and rig-idly enforced their orders not to admit any

one. The Denmeads spent their first Sabbath in jail very quietly, and were not aware that hundreds of people had applied to Warden Kleine to see them. City Missionary Weir held two services in the main prison during the day, and John and Samuel attended both. John said it was the first service he had attended in more than fifty years. He was sorry the choir did not sing oftener during the service. Samuel would have nothing to say, his counsel having instructed him not to talk to any one on any subject. The Coroner's inquest will be held in the morning. John Denmead will be put on the stand, and it is the opinion of Coroner Dally that he will divulge the details and cause of the death of Cornelia and Robert Denmead.

Detective Oliver has found the following among other papers. It is not in Mirs. Denmead's handwriting, but it is said to have been an expression of her sentiments, and only a part of a longer communication:

I perceive that you are not willing that my husband's murdersome design should be brought to light. You are willing to let the Ayres and Dalys cheat me out of \$50,000. If this matter should be brought to light. You are willing to let the Ayres and Palys cheat me out of \$50,000. If this matter should be brought before a discriminating jury. I would stand a chance to get my rights. You act toward me as if your heart was made of cruelty. Mr. Furnal, you have yet to learn that your infernal father has put his foot on top of mine, and I cursed him in my heart for it. God says: If you oppress the widow, I am sure to hear her cries. two services in the main prison during the

BOTH CHOSE HANGING.

A Methodical Old Man and a Boy of Thirteen Commit Saicide.

PHILADELPHIA, March 13.—Obediah Whee lock, a wealthy and eccentric old man, who lived at 1.112 Filbert street, hung himself yesterday afternoon in the attle of his house. A note left on a table was marked, "4 o'clock P. M.," and said that his only reason for taking his life was ill health. It concluded with a farewell to all his friends. Wheelock was a bachelor, about 75 years of age, and was worth about \$60,000. He owned a large amount of real estate in Germantown. Just before hang-ing himself he took a bath and dressed himself in his best clothing, and stopped the clock in his room precisely on the minute at 4 o'clock. He has a sister in New York and a half-brother

in Vermont, who, it is believed, will inherit the estate.

George Simon, a thirteen-year-old boy, was found by his father last night hanging from a joist in the celiar of his home, 1,903 Gerhard street. When found he had apparently been dead four or five hours. There were signs of a struggle, but it seemed to have been made to effect strangulation, not to avert it, and the suicide must have displayed wonderful nerve. He had made a slip-knot, which was under his left ear, and the pressure of the rope on the jugular vein may have produced unconsciousness, though not until after much pain had been suffered.

George was fond of reading, and was recently much interested in the newspaper accounts of the suicide of little Annie Nieblick. It seems likely he was led to self-murder by brooding over Annie's death.

NEWS FROM THE OLD WORLD.

An Attempt to Assessinate the Caar. LONDON, March 14.-The Standard has received a cipber despatch from what it considers a trust-worthy source saying that an unsuccessful attempt has been made to assassinate the Czar. No details are given.

Paris, March 13.-The marriage of Mme PARIS, March 13.—The marriage of Mme. Nilsson and the Count of Casa Miranda was private. The witnesses were the Marquis Casafuerte, the Swedish Minister, and Ambroise Thomas. A luncheon to a few intimate friends followed, and the couple then started for Madrid. Mms. Nilsson wore a spiendid parure of diamonds, a present from Baron Rothschild. Numerous presents were received from friends in London. A flattering telegram came from the King of Sweden, and a host of other august personages, including for Prince and Princess of Wales. Just before starting for Nadrid news was received of the death of a brother of the bride. This cast a gloom over the entire party.

The Earthquakes.

LONDON, March 13.-The earthquake in the AJONDON, MARCIN 13.—The earthquake in the Riviera on Friday was most severe at Alassio. The com-mander pronounced the town unsafe, and ordered that eight extra harracks be erected for the accommodation of the inhabitants. At another the ending of the houses were demolished and two persons were killed. Tempo-rary barracks are being erected a Mentone. The au-thorities there have advised the people not to sleep for the present on the upper floors of their houses.

Concerning the Emperer William. BERLIN, March 18.—The Emperor and Empress gave a farewell audience to M. de Lesseps to day. The Emperor afterward received the Mayor of Berlin. Prof. Brain, and Count Herbert Bismarck, and drove out later. It is reported that on his birthday the Emporer will give a personal reception to members of royal families only.

The Cruelty to Prisoners Benied. SOFIA, March 13.—The medical commission appointed at the instance of the Porte to investigate the stories about cruelites being perpetrated on the rebelprisoners reports that there is no truth in the stories.

New Cardinals. ROME, March 13.—At a secret Consistory to corrow, the Pope will confer Cardinal's hats upon the unclos at Paris, Vienna, and Madrid, ex-Nuncio Masella Lisbon, and the Archbishop of Ferrara.

A Russian Gift to Gen. Bonlanger. PARIS, March 18.—Russian admirers have sent to Gen. Boulanger a valuable sword, inscribed "Qui Vive, la France et Boulanger." Abyssinians Reported Repulsed.

CAIRO, March 13.—It is reported that the byssinians have made a fresh attack upon Massowah ad bogn repulsed. Our Show Windows On our opening day, March 17, will present the grandestight ever seen in any retail store in the world. Don't all to visit us. London & Liverpool Clothing Co., 86 and 88 Bowery, corner Hester st.—Adv.

A Reliable Statement. Rev. J. H. Carpenter of Washington, N. J., says the leven Barks possesses more merit than any other liver nedicine he ever used, and recommends it highly.—Ads. Consummate Foolishness.

A BLOODY FAMILY QUARREL.

YOUNG BENJAMIN LEVENTHAL KILLS HIS FATHER AND HIMSELF.

A Delayed Supper and a Father's Threat Provoke a Son to Fratricide and Suicide, and All on Account of a Stepmother,

Max Leventhal, a Polish Jew, occupied an apartment of three small rooms on the fourth floor of the tenement at 74 Eldridge street. With him lived his second wife, Sarah, two children by his first wife—Dinah, aged 14, and Rosa, aged 11—and the 15-weeks-old baby. Besides these there was a boarder, Herman Bluddinger, a tailor, who occupied the front room-the only room, in fact, which had windows facing on Eldridge street. There are two other children by the first wife, David, the eld-est, a baker, living in Chicago, and Benjamin, aged 19, also a baker, who lived with his employer at 230 East 121st street.

The room occupied by Bluddinger served as a parlor. Wood cuts of Moses and Aaron, to be

found in the house of every orthodox Hebrew, a small portrait of Sir Moses Monteflore, and a colored print of President Cleveland decorated the walls. A small dresser covered with glass-ware stood in the northwest corner of the room, and a mirror, a hair-cloth settee, a bed, a sewing machine, a table, and several chairs

completed the furniture. A hanging lamp was suspended from the centre of the ceiling.

Loventhal's first wife died somewhat over two years ago. Six months later he married the complex with the state of the state of the ceiling.

Loventhal's first wife died somewhat over two years ago. Six months later he married her and the complaints of the children led to an estrangement. Dinah, a clever girl, worked at making trimmings for dresses for Mr. Vogt of 274 Bowers. The father supported himself by pedding.

Bupper was not returned home, and she and her stepmother exchanged some unplensant words on the subject of the delay. Her brother Benjamin indeed in the dispute, and when Leventhal came in his wife told him that the children had annoyed her. Mrs. Leventhal then went to the apartment of her brother. Abraham Gittleman, on the floor below. Mr. Leventhal Benjamin interposed.

"You leave her alone," he said. "You are always siding with your wife against your children. Dinah works hard enough, without your ill-treating her too. She ought not to be compelled to work at all.

"You leave her alone," he said. "You are always siding with your wib usiness," retorted his active the word of the room, and ran development of the room, and ran down the states, blood streaming from his wound. After the retails, blood streaming from his wound. After back hagain. He had almost reached his rooms when Benjamin turned the revolver upon himself, shooting himself in the right side of the neck, severing the carotid artery. He fell back, but quickly recovering himself, shooting himself in the right side of the neck, severing the carotid artery. He fell back, but quickly recovering himself, and all began and himself, shooting himself in the right side of the neck severing the carotid artery. He fell back, but quickly recovering himself, shooting himself, shooting himself, shooting himself, shooting himself, shooting himself, shooting himself,

Columbia Wants to Contest the University

New Haven, March 13 .- The Columbia College carsmen have opened negotiations with the Yais and Harvard University boating associations, asking that the Columbia eight be permitted to contest the four-mile straightaway race with the Yale and Harvard crews at New London next summer, and that Columbia be admitted to race as a regular contestant. The Colum-bia representatives were in town yesterday in confer-ence with Yale, and argued that they had demonstrated ence with Yale, and argued that they had demonstrated their ability to furnish strong crews and should be allowed to compete. The Yale men are not unfavorably inclined, and it is probable that they will use their influence to induce flarvard to accept Columbia as a third competitor. Some doubt was expressed, however, as to there being water enough on the Thames course to accommodate three crews for the Yall four miles, but Columbia thought that could be satisfactorily arranged if Harvard was disposed to let her row. The Columbia men promised to use their influence in reference to the Yale, Harvard, and Columbia freshman race, and will ask the Harvard freshmen to withdraw their opposition and allow the Yale freshmen to enter.

CLEVELAND, March 13.-Chief Arthur of the CLEVELAND, March 13.—Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers denies the report that his organization is assisting the striking brakemen and switch hands of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Raliroad. All freight traffic over the road has ceased, but new men are being hired, and it is thought efforts will be made to run trains on Monday. Only 150 men are entagged in the latrike, but 4,000 are out of employment by reason of the blockade of freight and the lack of Endities along the line of the road to get coal and ore. Judge Stone, in the Common Pleas Court, yes terday, refused to dismiss the injunction which prohibits the strikers from going upon railroad property.

The Railroad Deal.

BALTIMORE, March 13 .- It was rumored this morning hat an important conference of railroad men was to be held in this city during the day. In the afterwas to be seen in this cry during the day. In the arter-noon a party of three was found stopping at a prominent hotel, where they had been closeted for several hours with Mr. John K. Cowen, counsel for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. The party consisted of Mesera. W. C. Boone, H. S. Ives, and G. H. Straynon of New York. They persistently refused to see reporters, in fact, their presence at the hotel was denied. They left the city to-night.

GRAND RAPIDS, March 13.-Lawrence Bar-GRAND RAPIDS, MITCH 13.—Lawrence Barreit's scenery and properties were attached late last night by Henry F. Gillig, manager of the American Exchange of Europe, and \$1.500 in the box office garnisheed to secure a claim of \$12.502 and to be due as a result of Rarreit's English tour in 1884. The tour was not successful, and tillig backed barro produce the playreit hired wanted, and left at midnight for Milwaukee, where he plays "Reput" on Monday night. Gillig left on the same train for Chicago.

A Seat in Congress to be Contested. CONCORD, N. H., March 13.—The Hon, William E. Chandler, counsel for Martin A. Haynes, the defeated kepublican candidate for Congress in the First district, ays that McKinney's soat will undoubtedly be contested

An Exhibition That will eclipse anything ever attempted in the United States will be open to the public on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, March 17 its, and it, at the store of the Lendon & Liverpool Ciothing Co., 86 and 88 Bowery, corner Hester st.—4de.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

DEAD ON THE PALISADES.

An Unknown Musician Chooses a Picturesque Place in Which to Die.

Just south of the site of the burned Palisade Mountain House, near Englewood, the body of a man was found yesterday morning by William Snyder, who was out walking on the Palisades. It lay almost hidden behind a rock near the brow of the cliff and about 150 yards from the Hudson Terrace, a macad-amized road leading from Jersey City along the crest of the Palisades to Nyack. The body was that of a short and thickset man, apwas that of a short and thickset man, apparently a German about 50 years old, with short black beard streaked slightly with gray. He was dressed in a good suit of black disgonal and dark overcoat. The underclothing was of red fiannel. The hands were soft. By his side was a slik umbrella and a ginger ale bottle containing arsenic. Particles of the poison were sticking to his moustache.

A little way below where the body lay were fragments of a piece of paper which, put together, showed a printed bill of Musical Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 345, New York city. The bill was dated Friday, March 4. There was German handwriting on it, but the figures \$3.25 was about all that could be made out of the writing, as some ofthe pieces were missing. It is supposed that the suicide threw away this paper in order to hide his identity. "M. S." was marked on his shirt. In the pockets of the dead man were found the mouthpiece of a cornet and a vial of oil of sweet almonds, put up by Druggist Weltenitz of 115 First avenue. To-day there will be an inquest in Englewood.

A FUGITIVE JUMPS INTO THE RIVER.

Drowning of a Supposed Chicken Thief

In East Sixth street at 3 o'clock yesterday morning Policeman Houlihan saw Frank Sullivan going along with two chickens under his arms. One was alive, and the other was dead. Houlihan started across the street to arrest Bullivan. Sullivan ran off toward the river. Houlihan followed him down to the dock. On the way Sullivan dropped the chickens. When he got to the pier he ran out to the end and jumped into the river. Houlihan rapped for assistance, and Policeman White came. They tried to get Sullivan out of the water, but were unsuccessful. After he rose to the surface the first time he disappeared, and they thought he had made his escape by swimming away. Later, when Houlihan was off post he went to 159 Lewis street, where Sulivan lived, expecting to arrest him there. But Sullivan was not at home, and then the officer concluded that he had been drowned. He told Sullivan's folks so, and they grappied at the end of the Sixth street pier all day to find the body. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon the body was fished up and sent to an undertaker's at 392 East Tenth street.

Sullivan was 22 years old. It was said at the station house last night that Officer Houlihan knew him to be a thief. It is not known yet where the chickens were stolen. Sullivan, Sullivan ran off toward the river.

YOUNG DOORKEEPER WOLF KILLED. Struck Down in the Street by Nell Devitt, Another Boy.

While Albert G. Wolf, a 16-year-old son of Louis Wolf, a restaurant proprietor of 26 Main street, Yonkers, was out walking in Warburton avenue in that city last evening, he met a boy named Neil Devitt, brother of John J. Devitt, a wholesale produce dealer of Yonkers. Devitt asked Wolf for a cane he was carrying, and when Wolf refused to give it to him he struck him several blows, it is said, knocking him down. Friends of Wolf put him into a cab, but he died on the way home. Wolf, who is one of the doorkeepers at the Stock Exchange. New York, is spoken of as a very peaceful lad. The affair has caused great excitement in Yonkers tonight, as both boys are well known and well connected. Warburton avenue in that city last even-

A Revolver is a Great Persuader.

St. Louis, March 13.-A special from Cole the scene of a "hold up," resulting in the theft of over

A Street Car Struck by an Express Train. PHILADELPHIA, March 13.—At 7% o'clock this evening one of the cars of the Second and Third Street Passenger Railway Company became fast in the rails at the crossing of the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks at Frankford avenue. The occupants of the street car jumped out, and one train passed by, but as the car had been released and the passengers were boarding it, a fast train came along from an opposite direction and struck four of those who had not yet entered. George il. Feester of 5% Collins street, this city, had his left hand hadly mashed and was otherwise injured about the head and body. Ida, his wife, was seriously injured internally. Ada, their three-year-old daughter, had both feet out off, and is reported as faving since died. D. E. Malone, the driver of the car was slightly injured. Dr. Builock of Injanada and efficient aid to the injured, and upon the strival of ambulances they were taken to the Episcopal Hospital.

Lient, Mott Murdered by an Apache Chief. Los Angeles, Cal., March 13.-Gen. Miles esterday received a telegram announcing the death of Second Lieut. Seward Mott of the Tenth Cavalry at the San Carlos reservation, Arizona. Lieut. Mott had been assisting Capt. Pierce, agent at the reservation, in the division of lands. The other day a young Apache chief, whose father was confined in the guardhonse, quarrelled with Lieut. Mott over a division of land and stabbed him several times, the wounds proving fatal yesterday. The murderer escaped and is now with three renegades, who went out to escape punishment for drunkenness, and are being pursued by souns.

Lieut. Mott graduated from West Point last year, and received his commission in July. He was a native of New York. econd Lieut. Seward Mott of the Tenth Cavalry at the

Noted Pugilists Coming to America.

Boston, March 13.—Patsy Sheppard has re-ceived a letter from Jem Mace, dated Feb. 23, which says that Charley Mitchell, and Jem Smith, the chamsays that Charley Mitchell, and Jem Smith, the cham-pion heavy weight, were to leave England for America in about a fortnight. He added the information that he might follow, later on with "Tough" Wall, Alf Green-field, and perhaps Jack Davis, the Gypsy. This news will undoubtedly please the American pa-trons of the ring, who are anxious to see Wall, as he is said to be a good man. Sparring sport, it is thought, is likely to take a boom the like of which was never known in the history of the manly art.

Burned to Death in Her Room. washington, March 13.—The wife of Columbus Tupple was burned to death at her home in this city last evening. On Mr. Tupple's return home after a short walk he found a neighbor trying to discover the source of the control of the con

New Bedford, March 13.—It is said on good authority that the Rev. Matthew C. Julien, pastor of the Trinitarian Church, in this city, will receive a call from Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Henry Ward Beecher. He has filled the pulpit there, and made a favorable impression.

The Southern Pacific's Purchase. SAN FRANCISCO, March 13 .- The announce BAN FHANCISCO, MARCH 13.—The announcement is made again to-day that the Southern Pacific has purchased Senator Fair's railroad, running from San Francisco to Santa Cruz, also the Senator's entire Street Cable Road system in Oakland. The price is stated at something over \$6,000,000.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Fixty-seven excise arrests yesterday. Leonard Jerome arrived yesterday on the Umbria in xcellent health. Frank Sullivan, aged 22, of 160 Lewis street, was drowned yesterday in the East River at the foot of Sixth street.

growned yesterialy lit the Last River at the foot of Sixth street.

Fireman Main McKniff fell from the tender of Engine 42 at 1836 street and Third avenue yesterialy and sprained his right anxie. He was taken to the Harlem Hospital. John Shay of 639 First avenue committed suicide about 11 o'clock last night by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. Family troubles are the cause assigned. He was 66 years old.

William Kehoe of 44 East Thirteenth street was arrested in the hon house at Central Park yesterday afternoou, just after he head stolen a diamond pin from the crawat of Max Schlesinger, a tobacconist of 362 East Sixty-sixth street.

William Rosenfeldt, an agent of the Frindential Insurance Company, having an office at 227 Centre street, and living at 46 dinton street, is in Ease-Marker. The aventum is a little girl of 11 years, named Annie Scherl, living with her mother at 164 Ludiow street.

Nervous and dyspeptic sufferers find sure relief in Car-

Kervous and dyspeptic sufferers find sure relief in Car-or's Little Nerve Pills. 25c.—Adv.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

68 CHINESE PRISONERS HAULED UP FROM UNDER GROUND.

BAGGED IN A BOWERY JOINT.

Polleeman in a Celestial Blouse Led the Attack, but it Took Axes to Unlock the Boor-Smoking, Gambling, and a Lottery.

A colony of Chinese gamblers and oplum smokers, finding the Sixth ward too warm for them, moved over to 39 Bowery. They settled there in the basement of one of the new build-ings erected there on the ruins of the Windsor fire. It is under a cigar store and bears no outward and visible sign of Chinese occupancy. The place was opened by the Chinamen in January and later in that month was raided.
Twenty-five prisoners were taken, but in the
Court of General Sessions no case was made
out against them. Capt. Allaire lately learned
that this had emboldened the Chinamon to reopen the place and furnish almost all sorts of

vicious amusements to their patrons.

Policemen Sands and Munn were successful in overcoming some of the suspicions of the In overcoming some of the suspicions of the Chinamen and learning much about the place. The basement joint they discovered was one of the most popular ever run in New York. The large basement was partitioned off into three rooms. The first, into which the door opened, extends half way under the sidewalk. A cooking stove stood in one corner, with the inevitable rice stewing and the inevitable rice stewing and the inevitable teapot upon it. A barrel of rice and stores of ham, eggs, and other eatables were there, and Chinese dishes, porcelain spoons and chop sticks. Opening from this was a second room. In this most of the sixty-eight prisoners taken last night were found crowded around two tables, used indifferently as smoking tables or for gaming. The smokers lie with their heads toward the centre, where one lamp is used by all. In gambling a few sit round on stools while the majority stand round and chatter and gesticulate. A partition divides this room. On one side are four bunks, in one tier, each big enough for two smokers. Behind a big square opening in the partition is a sort of desk, from which the pipes, the opium, and other commodities are dispensed.

A second opening from the front room leads by a narrow passage into a third room. This is the headquarters of a very peculiar lottery. The partition that divides this room has a spring-locked door, and a similar opening to that in the front room is in this case protected by a stout wire netting. The clients are kept outside. A board stuck full of diamond-shaped papers with Chinese characters on them is visible through the netting, and two little opening are there to allow a player to put in one hand and draw from a bowl blocks with other characters on them. The relation between the characters on them. The relation between the characters on them to hole and chattering is evoked by the excitement of this game.

All of these particulars determined the Captain to call on the ioint keepers again. He got Chinamen and learning much about the place.

seem to indicate that a vast can of noise and chattering is evoked by the excitement of this gaine.

All of these particulars determined the Captain to call on the joint keepers again. He got a warrant from Justice Murray, endorsed so that it might be served on Sundays or at night. About 8½ last evening, with Sergeant Creeden and thirty men, he went after the Chinamen. They reached the only entrance to the place without attracting attention, and as there is no other way out, the inmates were all caught. Policeman Sands was sent down the steps to try and get the door open. His uniform was replaced by a Chinese gown of gray with blue braid trimmings, but the cunning doorkeeper was too sharp for him, and the door was not opened. It opened to the persuasion of a couple of hatchets, and the persuasion of a couple of hatchets, and the prize piled in. The Chinamen, Sergeant Creeden thought they would all suffocale, and broke out a number of panes of glass with the butt of his pistol.

The news of the raid and the work of conveying the prisoners to the station house attracted thousands of spectators, and made a great sen-

The news of the raid and the work of conveying the prisoners to the station house attracted thousands of spectators, and made a great sensation even for the Bowery. The spoils included opium pipes, opium, gambling implements and queer Chinese fiddles and banjos—to describe them by their shappes. Many Chinamen visited the place after the raid, getting to the door before they learned what was up. If the trab had been set again as many more prisoners might have been got. But the Eldridge street officials did not want any more, as they had four or five in a cell already.

Washington Irving Bishop showed to several reporters last night a copy of a despatch that he had sent to Helen G. Bishop, his wife, commanding her to come to New York immediately, on pain of being sus-pected by him of having disregarded her vows. Bishop left his wife in his home in Boston six weeks ago. She

Mr. Montague Does Mr. Bishop's Tricks, Charles Howard Montague repeated his exposure of Bishop's so-called mind reading at Dockstader's last evening. He performed a number of Bishop's tricks with comparative case. A tableau was arranged on the stage and broken up and he rearranged it. He was unable to find articles which two committeemen had hidden, but was successful with others. It was very slow work, and the audience grew sleepy. He said he was guided by the muscles of the person leading him, and that likhop was guided in the same way. He said be would duplicate Bishop's carriage act next week.

A horse attached to a coupé became unman-A horse attached to a coupé became unmanageable in Central Park yesterday and went over the bank of the East drive, near Eighty-sixth street. The horse got back without damage, but mounted Polloceman George Carler, while hastening to the scene, ran into a carriage which drew up suddenly, and both horse and rider were thrown. The officer was taken in Mr. Henry Hilton's carriage to the Park stables, and thence in the Park ambulance to the Presbyterian Hospital, when is was found that his collar bone had been broken.

Mr. George L. Pease Breaks His Leg. Mr. George L. Pease of the firm of Booram & Pease, blank book manufacturers, had his log broken in two places at his factory on Thursday. He fell down a shaft, but, with great presence of mind, caught hold of a projecting timber after falling one atory, otherwise he would have been killed. He lives in Clinton avenue, Brooklyn.

John D. Nolan died of apoplexy at 969 Fourth was the founder and for some years the proprietor of the Millers' Journal. He was at one time a reporter or the Brother Ragie. Mr. Nolan was an enthusiastic Iriah Nationalist. He leaves a widow and eight children.

Signal Office Prediction. Rain or snow, followed by fair weather, colder, corthwesterly winds.

BROOKLYN.

Justice Willard Bartlett has granted Martha Ida Wal-ter a limited divorce from Andrew Frank Wal er. Joseph Somers, a telegraph operator, who fell off a steop five months ago and broke his neck, is still at the Homosopathic Hospital, and, it is thought, will recover. Mesars. Eno and Thayer are still ahead in the Brooklyn Chess Club tournament, the former having won 14 games and lost 2, and the latter having won 14 games and lost 1. Policeman John A. Fox of the Congress street station rill have an examination before Justice Massey to mor-ow on a charge of clubbing John Shauguessy of 18th ackett street without cause.

The directors of the Oxford Club have elected these officers: President, William H. Nichols; Vice-President, Unaries N. Manchester, Secretary J. Theodore Baldwin; Treasurer, N. Townsend Thayer.

Charles N. Manchester. Secretary, J. Theodore Baldwin: Treasurer, N. Townsend Thayer.

Democratic politicians expect to hear some news from Washington this week in reference to the United States Marshaship, which became yeacant on March 2. It is known that the President has been lately consulting about the appointment.

At an éarly hour yesterday morning a drunken fight, in which fourteen men were engaged, took piace in a salcon at 245 Bridge street. All of the men, as well as John Lyman, the proprietor, were arrested and locked up in the Adams street police station.

The committee which has been investigating the alleged abuses in the retail coal business declares that positive proof has been obtained that since January i forty-seven dealers have given short weight, either to private customers or public institutions. In the listwhich was published in a Brooklyn paper yesterday the names of one Alderman and several leading dealershappear.

Thomas Haiton, aged 25 years, a farm hand, employed by Januar Mills of Fifty second street and Fourth avenua, was beaten almost to death yesterday morning, as a flower of the private of the property of the farm. He was removed to St. Peter's Hospital, suffering with compression of the brain, several scalp wounds, and other injuries. He was reported as in an unconscious condition last evening, and he may not recover. The Doherty brothers and Boyle were arrested.

John R. Davenport, the former bookkeeper of the Futton and Grain Millian Coverage Leb Marsey.

brothers and Boyle were arrested.

John R. Davenport, the former bookkeeper of the Fulton and Grain Milling Company, 145 Furman sirest, Brooklyn, who disappeared in September last after being accused of embezding \$5.030 or the firm's money, was arrested last night at 26 fiving place warrants had been issued for his arrest by Justine Warts on the day he disappeared but he managed to key act on the detectives until last night. He is 46 years old and is unmarried. He had a salary of \$1.500, but his expenses are said to have been three times that amount.